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MOTTO: *Faith and Works Win.*

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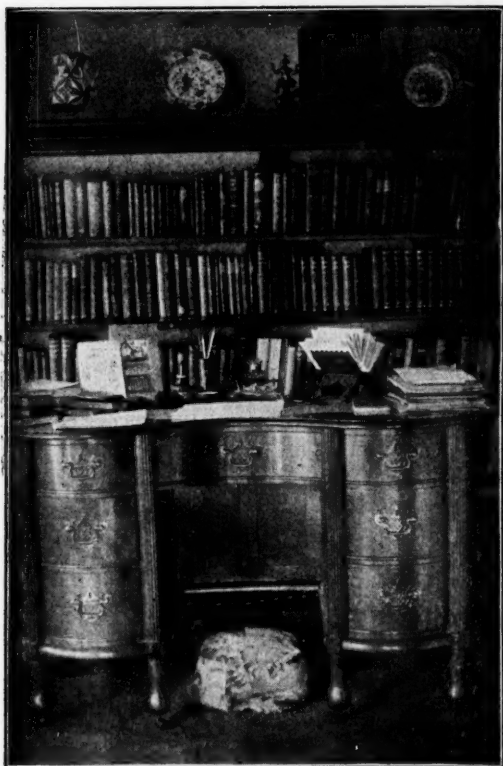
Little Things

Only a little shrivelled seed—
It might be a flower or grass or weed;
Only a box of earth on the edge
Of a narrow, dusty window-ledge;
Only a few scant summer showers;
Only a few clear, shining hours—
That was all. Yet God could make
Out of these, for a sick child's sake,
A blossom-wonder as fair and sweet
As ever broke at an angel's feet.

Only a life of barren pain,
Wet with sorrowful tears for rain:
Warmed sometimes by a wandering gleam
Of joy that seemed but a happy dream.
A life as common and brown and bare
As the box of earth in the window there;
Yet it bore at last the precious bloom
Of a perfect soul in a narrow room—
Pure as the snowy leaves that fold
Over the flower's heart of gold.

—Henry van Dyke.

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK



The season for summer schools and conferences is at hand and we hope that many of our people may have the uplift and outlook that any one of these is able to give. The Ocean Park program, from July 20 to August 31, is excellent and varied. See the announcement of the Woman's Convention on fourth page of cover of this number. The Summer School for Women's Foreign Missionary Societies, July 17-25, at Northfield, Mass., will be closely followed by the Summer School of methods for Sunday School Workers. The young people who attend their conventions at Silver Bay and Lake Geneva bring home much inspiration to the societies which they represent. The value of

such influences, which are of comparatively recent date, can hardly be overestimated. . . . Who can look at the picture of the girls in Sinclair Orphanage, who have recently given their hearts and lives to Christ; read the revival notes from Midnapore, and the letter from Mr. Hemnath Sarkar, and not believe that missionary work pays. By the way, could *you* write as interesting and well expressed letter in Bengali or Oriya as Mr. Sarkar writes in English? . . . Dr. Mary Bacher writes, in a letter dated Midnapore, May 9, "It has been hot and then hotter. The thermometer registered 94 degrees in our dining room at 8.30 p. m. We have been sleeping on the veranda—a vast improvement on the house, even with the doors wide open. We are all usually well. Mrs. Wyman is in Darjeeling. Mr. Wyman will be going to Chandipore next week, and I think the Kennans go about the same time. Dr. Shirley Smith is there with the Loughers. I am planning to go next week or the week

after. I shall go to Balasore and write Report, do the year's accounts, answer letters and 'catch up' with clerical work in general." . . . Miss Gaunce, who is at present in St. John, N. B., has completed a course in nursing, at the Victoria Hospital, and is studying music preparatory to further work in India, under the direction of the Woman's Board, now Baptist, of New Brunswick. She expects to go to Madras, but writes, "Wherever I may be, I shall always be interested in the F. B. Mission in India." . . . A Rhode Island worker writes, "Our Association, May 22-24, was so successful—the best one I ever knew! General topic, "The Teachings of Jesus," treated under nine sub-heads, in a manner highly practical and deeply spiritual. The woman's hour was well filled by Mrs. J. K. Barney. The Porter Memorial Fund was presented." . . . A leaflet explaining the Susan Adelaide Porter Memorial Fund is issued by the Publication Committee and we bespeak for it most careful reading, and a prompt and hearty response to its beautiful appeal. No more fitting tribute could be paid our beloved Mrs. Porter than such a fund, the income to be used in publishing leaflets and in the interest of the MISSIONARY HELPER, for in these lines of work she was very deeply and actively interested. . . . Our Sunshine President, Mrs. Lord, is taking a needed rest at her summer home in Massachusetts. A member of the HELPER BRANCH writes, "Her replies to the small gifts sent are an inspiration in themselves to good works. Long may she be spared to thus let her light shine in this world of sorrow and suffering." To which we add a most hearty and loving "Amen." . . . Thanks are returned for invitations to attend Storer College Commencement exercises and Cobb Divinity School Anniversary; for the attractive Bates Bulletin and for leaflets from Mr. Myers. Do you know what very helpful leaflets he is sending out in the interest of the Young Peoples's work? . . . The article on "Storer College," by Prof. Anthony, in the MORNING STAR of June 7, should be kept for future reference, as well as Mrs. Mosher's articles on the United Study. It is delightful to follow Dr. Ward through "Seven Weeks in India." . . . The Lewiston, Me., Thank Offering was a union service of General Conference and Woman's Missionary Societies and was a great success. You will be interested in the report on another page. . . . It occurred to us, recently, that our readers would weary of the picture of the desk which has appeared for several months. Yesterday a letter was received from a reader away from home who wrote, "I look for the HELPER eagerly and you would hardly believe how greatly the cut of the desk cheers me." In referring to limitations which make it impossible to accept fine opportunities, she quotes, "but 'When God shuts a door, He opens a window.'" Isn't that a good thought to pass on to everybody?

***THE THREE BROWNIES**

By L. E. Gaunce.

Their names are Rani, Josomoni and Jennie.

Rani, which means queen, standing next the Potted Plant, was the first of the trio to become an inmate of Sinclair Orphanage. She was born in Balasore, of Christian parents, and was little more than a baby when her father died, leaving a widow and three children. Her two brothers were sent to the Boys' Orphanage and, after a few months, the mother and Rani went to live at Widows' Home, but they did not remain long there. Before leaving, I asked for the child and was refused. I pitied the wee girlie. Very little care did her indolent and careless mother bestow upon her. Not long after, when calling in the village, I met the mother, who said, "I wish you would take Rani," which I gladly did.

Poor little child! She was covered with itch from the soles of her feet, extending over the whole body, except face and head.

She was treated immediately, first with a warm bath, followed by an application of ointment. I might say, she was poulticed with the ointment. By careful and regular treatment the sores soon began to heal and disappear. A sober, quiet child was our little girl, and small for her age. She required little to amuse her; would sit by the hour in my room and seem perfectly happy. Many a day, after breakfast, would I find her on the floor "curled up" for her noonday sleep.

I do not believe I had occasion once to speak to her about meddling or disturbing me. She was inclined to be obstinate, however, and I very well remember the first occasion for discipline. I worked and waited a long time, before she yielded, but it was final.

Today, in imagination, I can see her as she crosses the compound to the house—sedately she walks along, seldom looking behind, and wends her way to the room where she knows, if good, she is always welcome. The privilege of coming to my room without permission was the reward of good behavior, and I am sorry to say, she sometimes was banished. But you would not expect me to tell you she was always good and had no faults to overcome.

Josomoni, in the center, is the youngest of the ten girls, who were sent us from the famine district. She is not a pretty child, but interesting and after we got to know her we always felt like stopping to speak. When she came to us she could not talk and expressed herself by a few guttural sounds. But we all constituted ourselves as teacher and daily "Thank you," "Namaskar," "Missi baba" and "deedee" were repeated.

On the evening of the day they arrived I had them come to me for the purpose of becoming better acquainted. It amused me to see Josomoni follow me wherever I turned. I could not account for it in any other way than as I had given her something to eat, she thought I might give more. It was the custom to have the little ones come to our veranda at

*See picture of the "Three Brownies" in June HELPER.



GIRLS IN SINCLAIR ORPHANAGE WHO HAVE RECENTLY BEEN CONVERTED AND BAPTISED

First Row—Kumadini, Luinie, Kenari, Umbeka, Inda Beer.
Second Row—Beraj, Beju, Podmonie, Nami, Shanbi.

4 o'clock for a dish of bread and milk. The slice of bread is sometimes given to the children and they break it into milk or is broken for them. On this the first afternoon in Sinclair Orphanage for Josomoni, I offered to take the bread and break into the milk, when she very quickly drew back her hand. After considerable persuasion, she yielded. Can you guess her reason for refusing me? She did not know that I would return it to her and, small as she was, she had been obliged to hold on to what she got to eat. After she had confidence in me, that I would return her bread, she readily passed it over.

I wish you could have seen her smile, and the "cute" way she had of drawing Dr. Shirley Smith's or my attention. I am sure it would have amused you, as well as awakened an interest in her. When we were at breakfast and 4 o'clock tea Josomoni was usually seen on the veranda, but she was taught that, unless invited, she could not, when we were eating, come into dining room. Often, when looking up, we would see her little bright eyes gazing at us, and a wistful look on her face, as much as to say, "Will you not invite me in?" Or she would put on an attractive smile, and seem greatly pleased about something which so amused us that she was generally told to come in, when she would go from Dr. Shirley Smith to me, making her "namaskars," and would be treated to fruit or cookies. She and Rani were great friends and would often come together to visit us, but the former was more active and not so quiet. She would not be long in the room without attracting attention. Sometimes when I was busy with accounts or letters, she would come to my side and at the same time chuckle, as though she had something funny to show. Look at her in the picture! Does she not impress you as having an individuality of her own? Let us pray that God may lead her to become a worker with Him among her own country women.

Jennie was one of the sweetest little girls that entered the Orphanage. I thought her pretty, too. Her mother was a Hindu and was sent by Miss Barnes to Widows' Home, but the restraints of the Home became irksome to her and she resolved to go away. Before leaving, we persuaded her to give us the baby, which she did. But mother-love was not wholly dead, and several times she came to have a look at her baby girl. We feared she might steal her away and when she was around were always on the lookout. The Orphanage girls gave Jennie her name and loved her dearly. Her "new mamma," as the younger girls occasionally called me, also loved her and took pleasure in rocking her to sleep. Several months after Jennie came to us I was obliged to say good-bye to her and all the "Brownies."

Dear little Brownies! How I learned to love them! Years of absence have not broken the bond, as they still hold their place in my affection. May God's blessing be on each.

St. John, N. B.

THE HERO OF THE DARK CONTINENT

BY ROY L. COLDREN, HILLSDALE COLLEGE, '08

(CONCLUDED.)

With the genius of a statesman he knew that a highway of commerce and travel was necessary to dispel the terrible gloom of the slave trade, of ignorance and superstition. From the depths of that heathen darkness he determined to make a way to the west coast, an undertaking fraught with terrible hardships and sustained by a hope almost forlorn. He set out with a stout heart, declaring that the love of Christ should take the missionary wherever the slave trade takes the trader. After seven months of awful suffering he arrived at St. Paul de Loanda on the coast, worn and weak from many attacks of the terrible fever. He found no news from home, but an English ship in the harbor offered passage to his native land. Who can measure the battle in his soul? On the one hand, his weak physical condition and intense longing to see his loved ones; on the other, his promise to his native followers that he would return with them; here, natural inclination, there, his sacred honor. A promise to the black man was to him as binding as an oath. He again braved forest and jungle and spent twelve long months in a most arduous return to his station at Linyanti.

Received with demonstrations of joy, he rested a few months and started for the east coast. Along the way his blood was chilled by the evidences of the iniquitous slave trade, that abominable monument to the white man's greed. At one time a stream would be impeded by bodies of women and children, dead by cruelty of drivers; at others, he would find skeletons chained and yoked in the jungle. Little wonder that his great heart was torn, that he risked his life in the rescue of suffering victims of the chain-gang, that his letters burned with appeals for relief, and that he exclaimed: "May heaven's rich blessings come down on everyone—American, English, Turk—who will help to heal this open sore of the world!"

When he reached the east coast he found himself a famous man. All the world had heard of his miraculous escapes and his dauntless journey to the west. Now he had crossed the continent, explored the principal rivers, and discovered great inland seas. But his fame as an explorer never lured his thought from his God-given work of uplifting the lowly. While he was busy finding highways for commerce, his mind and heart were ever on the thousand villages.

After fifteen years of labor in Africa an opportunity came for a return to his native land. He was famous, honored and lauded, but he was irrevocably committed to his great purpose. He stood before his sovereign with a plea for Africa, and told of its great possibilities, if only the infamous traffic in slaves could be crushed. At this time he

severed his connection with the London Missionary Society, although he knew this would be cited as evidence of a failing interest in missions. He was still heart and soul a missionary, but the society believed in concentration, he in expansion. He accepted from the crown an appointment as an official explorer in the face of certain criticism by the church, but his conviction held him steadfastly to his broader plans for the mission of the same church. For fifteen years he traveled through Africa, preaching and healing at every village in his course. His journeys are nothing short of marvelous in view of the numberless explorers who have lost their lives in that dark land.

In response to the popular demand for news of a heroic type the press has so minutely set forth his services to the crown that Livingstone's widest fame may be that of an explorer; but he explored solely to open Africa for the gospel whose extension was from first to last the one ultimate aim of his life.

The highest and most lasting fame has its root, not in championship of dogmas, not in wars of conquest or defense, but in genuine heart-throbs for the lowly and oppressed, in a self-surrender for their relief—in the sympathy and sacrifices of the Saviour of men. It was these that dominated Livingstone in his explorations and in his work for missions, and prompted him to say: "I am a missionary, heart and soul. God had an only son and he was a missionary and a physician. I am a poor, poor imitation of him. In this work I hope to live, in it I wish to die." His heart lies buried in Africa, his bones in Westminster Abbey, but the spirit of his enthusiasm is a heritage of the world. A veritable St. John as a forerunner, a daring St. Paul as an apostle and explorer, he gave the fittest key to his one great aim when he said "the end of the exploration is the beginning of the enterprise."

Cecil Rhodes planned an empire and dazzled by the splendor of his gifts, but he did not devote himself to the lowly, and was not loved. St. Paul preached and suffered in the most civilized lands of his day, and the catalog of his trials is not more striking than that of Livingstone. Calvin, Savonarola and other reformers, indomitable leaders in wars of polemic doctrines, in some measure harbored the personal rancor engendered by a clash of opinions. Luther was intolerant of his own adherents who did not honor his decrees, and while defying his persecutors, persecuted his fellow-protestants. Down the centuries men have sounded the praises of these reformers, and we are still seeking new phrases by which to glorify their deeds. Great men they were and worthy of our deepest gratitude; but others closer to our times are their peers, and admiration for greatness need not lead us so far afield. In spectacular courage and suffering, in mastery of obstacles and in greatness of achievement, Livingstone was the equal of any of these, the superior of most—the highest illustration of great powers consecrated to an exalted purpose.—*The Collegian*.

UNITED STUDY OF MISSIONS FOR 1906-'07

"Christus Redemptor," a Study of Missions in the Island World, by Mrs. Helen B. Montgomery, so well and favorably known to those who have attended the summer schools for the study of missions, is the book prepared by the Central Committee on the United Study of Missions. It will tell us about the work that is being done by the American Board in Micronesia, by the English Missionary Societies in Fiji and by the Dutch in Java and Borneo; also among the scattered detached peoples in the farthest unknown dots on the great ocean.

A library of eight standard books, in uniform binding, to supplement the text books, will be provided by the Central Committee for five dollars.

While the map issued for the past three years has been inexpensive, it has not been altogether satisfactory. This year it is proposed to give for fifty cents the finest map of the Island World ever published. It spreads before us the entire Island World of the Pacific, showing the location with reference to the Eastern and Western Hemispheres and the nationality which governs each group.

A set of twenty-four pictures is to be sold for twenty-five cents per set, as usual. The price of the text book will be fifty cents in cloth, thirty cents in paper.

It is expected that a book for Juniors will be ready in August and, while leaflets on the islands are not so easily available as other years, announcement of them will be made in season for the beginning of the study year.

MRS. A. D. CHAPMAN,

12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Maine.

CRADLE ROLL ITEMS

The "Superintendent's Outfit" will be furnished for 12 cents.

Our new Mite Box is an attractive package which has, apparently, come through the mail, with L. L. B. stamp and post mark, and pictures of Cradle Roll Children and the babies for whom they are working. It may be tied with cord or ribbon. Price, 2 cents each; 20 cents per dozen.

JULIA TURNER MITCHELL,
Cradle Roll Secretary.

"To be able to say that God is, is to be able to say that he is everything."



From the Field

REVIVAL NOTES FROM MIDNAPORE

(EXTRACTS FROM PERSONAL LETTER)

This is a year marking a new era for Christianity in India. Never have there been such manifestations of the workings of the Spirit, over so wide a territory, as within the last year. It began in the Welsh Mission on the extreme East of India and was soon followed by much the same manifestations in the extreme West, in Pundita

Ramabai's Institution; and since that it has seemed like the scattering of flame that lighted a blaze wherever it touched. I am sure the heathen must have a new conception of Christianity, and we can but believe that large numbers will be brought into the kingdom. Indeed, there have already been thousands of conversions from Hinduism; yet "thousands" are but a few, when we think of the millions in the land. We expect the newly converted ones and the revived church to become great agencies in the hand of God to bring in others,

Here in Midnapore we have had very visible manifestation of God's

presence and power among us, both in the reclaiming of backsliders and the conversion of sinners. There have been several baptisms—all except one from among the children of Christian parents. One was an old man from Hinduism. The church has been greatly stirred. Minnie, one of the teachers, has been greatly blessed during the revival and has become willing to be a Bible woman and go with Romoni. Nettie, too, has had a great blessing and seems like another woman. We had a delightfully cool spring, with abundance of rain. All through March we were exclaiming over the lovely weather we were having, but all at once the hot season seemed to burst upon us, and I, for one, felt it extremely. It has seemed to burn up the vitality I thought I had stored. I have opened two little new Sunday Schools, in places where there were none, and have revived the Band of Hope. Was elected Corresponding Secretary of the National W. C. T. U. At first I thought I could not take it, but concluded to until the next Annual Convention, for I know it is very difficult to get persons to accept these positions, there are so few women in this country, except missionaries, who are interested in temperance.

L. C. COOMBS,

Midnapore, India.

Awake Balasore!!
Thy King has come.

Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the humble. Ps. X, 17

Dear Friend:—I know no arts and words to charm human hearts, I have no parts to describe what I witnessed, felt and enjoyed myself in our revival meetings. It is a glorious day for India to rejoice that her king is come. With the general upheaval and rejoicing of all India to meet her king, the little church of Balasore rises to welcome her Lord.

Two of the lady missionaries went up to the Khasia Hills where the Spirit of the Lord touched one of them. She was moved at the sad and forlorn condition of the little flock of Balasore, lost in the thorns and thistles of the desert, and found a heart to respond, to echo to the cry of Revival! Revival!! Revival!!!

Half a dozen souls caught up the spirit of the leaders and banded together in the little church of Balasore with one accord and purpose—both morning and evening—and patiently waited upon the Lord for the abundant outpouring of the Holy Spirit, both on the Christian community here, and on the people around lying in gross darkness and in the shadow of death. The little band prayed first for the backsliders in the church. After a week of prayer the whole Balasore Christian community was stirred to its very depths. The last day of the first week's meeting was awfully imposing. Men and women, young and old, and even little

boys and girls, stood up and confessed openly sins in their past life, and while they did so, sobbings and groanings were heard. A Hindu man and a woman testified to their faith in Christ. The Good Shepherd found at last an old sheep that had left His fold and roamed far away in the wilderness of sin and corruption. He had been in goal for robbery but is now a new man—a living example of the marvellous power of Jesus. Like David of old, his heart smote him, and he uttered, "I have sinned greatly in that I have done." He is now as silver tried in a furnace. A young man who was a disgrace to our community and to the cause of Christ fell at last into the hands of the Lord. He is now a steady worker and follower of Jesus.

On Communion Sunday the church was filled to overflowing. An opportunity was given to all to bear testimonies to Christ. Indeed, they were encouraging and helpful to the weak. Some of the brethren felt the presence of the risen Lord.

Those that testified their faith in Christ were admitted into the church by the rite of baptism. A Hindu Bengal carpenter openly confessed Christ as his Saviour, and was taken into the church. Thus the Lord called 49 souls to His church. We are still babes in our faith in Christ, pray that we may all grow in our faith and fear of the Lord. Rejoice, rejoice, be glad in the Lord and rejoice, all ye that are upright in heart; for all the spiritual gifts we have received in the revival meetings.

Yours in Jesus,

HEMNATH SARKAR.

Balasore, India.

A ROUND ABOUT JOURNEY

(LETTER FROM MRS. COLDREN)

We left Chandbali early Tuesday morning of the 20th of March, going via Cuttack, taking the steam launch from here. We should have reached Cuttack in 24 hours, but as our launch had four boats in tow and there were floods in the river, to go against it took us till after 7 o'clock at night to reach the canal, about double the usual time. Then in the middle of the night, we had to change steamers, so we did not get properly settled to bed till about 2 o'clock Wednesday morning. The serong, or captain of the boat thought we might reach Cuttack by 2 or 3 o'clock that afternoon, so we expected to have time to call on the missionaries before going to the station for the 9 o'clock train for Balasore. It was 4.30 p. m., however, when we passed out of the last lock into the "great river" to cross over to Cuttack. When about half a mile from the landing our boat stuck on the sand, and there the tide does not affect the river, so there was no hope of the water rising that night to float the launch. A small boat pulled out from the shore, with the babu who is agent for the steamer company, and he sent us ashore in the row boat. We had only time enough to walk to the railway station before the train arrived. Our things were

taken over in a bullock cart. As this train stops half an hour in Cuttack, we had plenty of time. We were late in reaching Balasore; it was after eleven o'clock. Mr. Lougher met us at the train. It was about midnight when we reached the house, but we found Mrs. Lougher and Marguerite waiting for us, and we talked till nearly 1 o'clock before retiring. Mr. Coldren went upstairs to see the new baby, as he was to leave on the six o'clock train in the morning to go to Salgardia for the Q. M. I remained Thursday in Balasore, as we did not expect to return that way. It rained hard in the night and was raining some in the morning when the people who were to attend the Q. M. were on their way to the train. Mr. and Mrs. Collett went with their two babies. Mr. Lougher and Mr. Coldren, besides a good number of the native Christians. It was no small undertaking for Mrs. Collett to start off on such a trip with the babies. We had three weeks of rainy season weather in February, a most unusual thing. There has not been any record of so much rain in February since the government began keeping the record. Very nearly eight inches of rain must have fallen. The Colletts were to go to Jellasore Station and go from there across country, seven miles to Santipore, and from there another seven miles over a very bad road to Salgardia. The others left the train at the station before Jellasore and went with doolies (a primitive substitute for a palanquin) and bearers, ten miles to Salgardia. Going this way there is no river to cross and it is not so far as around by Santipore. But men enough could not be found to take so many in doolies and Mr. Collett had his wheel with him and thought the road via Santipore would be better for that.

I had a pleasant time visiting our missionaries in Balasore Thursday. That afternoon Dr. Shirley Smith had invited all to a birthday tea for Mr. Hamlin; Mr. Collett also would have shared in the honors if he had been there, as it was his birthday, too. We have three missionaries whose birthdays fall on the 22nd of February, Messrs. Hamlin and Collett, and Dr. Mary Bachelor. Sometimes they all get together to celebrate the day. Most of the guests represented, in some way, historic personages or events, and we sang patriotic songs and hymns and had a pleasant time together. There were twelve of us present.

The next morning I took the early train north, leaving it at the station south of Jellasore. Two or three of the native brothers went that morning also. We found the Santhal horses and the dooly waiting for me and we were soon on our way. The first part of the way was over the old morubunj road, but soon the men left that and carried me over rice fields and along jungle paths. They trotted along so fast that the native delegates soon dropped behind. Four men would carry the dooly at a time, two more were with them to change off at intervals, so as to rest the men, two at a time. With a palanquin they take eight men, as that is heavier than the dooly. One gets shaken up a good deal riding this way, but I like it better than a bullock cart, especially if the road is bad; then, too, the bullocks usually creep along so slowly (two miles an hour is their usual speed) that it becomes rather trying after a few miles.

It does very well at night when one can sleep in the cart and ride along all night and find one's self at his destination in the morning. But for these trips across country, where there is no road worth mentioning, the former mode of traveling is better, I think. I arrived at Salgardia in time for breakfast at eleven o'clock, but I had taken a small breakfast, "*chota hazri*," it is called, before I left Balasore.

We had a good quarterly meeting, a good number of delegates and missionaries being present. On Saturday Dr. Ward and Mr. Griffin came over from Santipore, but as they had planned to return that afternoon, they were only there for a little of the meeting, at which the doctor spoke and Mr. Lougher interpreted for him. After some of the S. S. children sang, he and Mr. Griffin started back to Santipore. Monday morning at 7 o'clock Mr. Coldren and I left for Santipore, going in doolies. The others, who were to go to Balasore on the evening train, remained there through the day and had a bear hunt, or the men did. Mrs. Ager was to come away in the evening, via Santipore to Jellasore, to take the train to Kharagpore. Mr. Ager had been obliged to go in the night to Jellasore to take a very early train for Kharagpore where he is looking after the building of the new mission buildings. Mr. Lougher and Mr. Collett each killed a bear at the hunt, also one cub was killed. Bears are quite numerous in that part of the country, as there is much jungle land about Salgardia and Santipore. The native people have no good means of killing them, only now and then one has a gun. The Santhals use bows and arrows for their hunting and sometimes kill bears.

As the bearer did not go back from Santipore for Mrs. Collett and Mrs. Ager, they were obliged to come over the rough road in carts, Mrs. Ager's cart was upset and she was quite badly bruised. They went to Santipore, reaching there about 8 o'clock in the evening. Mr. Collett had come before on a bicycle and walked over the bad road. Monday afternoon Mr. Coldren and I left for Jellasore, he going to the station to take the evening train for Balasore, and I went to the mission bungalow to spend the night. Next morning, after *chota hazri*, I walked to the station, nearly two miles away, to take the 7.30 train for Calcutta. The walk was very pleasant, in the cool, bright morning, over the fine, red graveled road, with green grass and fine trees along both sides of the road, nearly all of the way. Soon after reaching the station, Mrs. Ager came from Santipore and we traveled together as far as Karagpore, where she stopped to spend a few days with her husband, before going to their home at Ulabaria. Dr. Ward and Mr. Griffin had gone on before to Calcutta. We had previously arranged to go with Dr. Ward to Serampore Tuesday, but Mr. Coldren had to return to Balasore for a committee meeting, so I went with the doctor. I found him waiting at the station for me. We reached Serampore about 4 o'clock. The English Baptist missionary went with us to the places of interest connected with the lives and works of Corey, Marshman and Ward, also to the Martyn Pagoda, where just one hundred years ago Henry Martin used to go for

study, meditation and prayer. We were back at the station soon after 7 o'clock and reached our stopping places in Calcutta about 10 o'clock that evening.

The next morning Mr. Coldren arrived, and the most of that day we spent with Dr. Ward, seeing the sights of Calcutta, and finally left him at the railway station to take the train for Darjeeling.

The next day we went on board our steamer to return to Chandbali, where we arrived Saturday morning, having been away eleven days and traveled several hundred miles. At Santipore we had attended the wedding, Mr. Coldren performing the ceremony, of one of our young men of Chasikhand and a young woman of one of the Christian families of Santipore.

We had to take this long, round about journey, as the part of the coast canal south of Balasore is closed for repairs, or we might have gone in our boat to Balasore to get the train. We expect the canal will be open next June and also that it will be in much better shape for use than it has been for some time.

E. L. COLDREN.

Chandbali, India.

TREASURER'S NOTES

New Auxiliary, South Barrington, N. H.

This new auxiliary has been organized through the persistent efforts of the pastor's wife, Mrs. Newell, and we gladly welcome it to our ranks.

May was a very busy month for your treasurer. Early in the month I made a trip to New Hampshire and Massachusetts, attending Thank-offering services at Hampton, Dover and Somersworth, Cambridge, Somerville, Lowell and Haverhill. At Lowell, I met ladies from the different F. B. churches in the city for a missionary conference. I also visited the Melrose Highlands church, and was glad to meet some of its self-sacrificing workers. At the Massachusetts association, held in Lynn, I spoke of the future relations of General Conference and the F. B. W. M. S. based on present prospects. The plans received hearty commendation by some of those interested in our denominational missionary work.

A little later I attended the New Durham quarterly meeting, where a whole afternoon was given to the Woman's Missionary Society. After my talk there was a question box in which a good many questions were asked. The President and Secretary and Treasurer are two young women who are alive to the needs. Two new auxiliaries were reported this year, and a new Cradle Roll.

The month closed with a visit to the Lisbon quarterly meeting. I began the work at Whitefield where there is an active Woman's Missionary Society, and the only one in the quarterly meeting. Here I met, too, a wide awake Junior Society, and there is also a Cradle Roll. Next I

went to Franconia to attend the June session of the Lisbon Association. Very few were present save on the Sabbath; besides, the hour I spoke was very rainy, so I met only a few of the workers, at a time when I could present missions. Sabbath evening I went to Littleton and found some earnest young people and a few men and women interested in missions. The following Monday I ended the work at North Woodstock, where Rev. Mr. Perkins labored so long. The Messrs. Henrys—who support Rev. and Mrs. Wyman of Midnapore, India—attend this church. I was cordially welcomed by the pastors of the several churches which I visited; was delightfully entertained in the homes; rode about fifty miles by carriage through the far famed mountain scenery of the White Mountains and had a very pleasant vacation. I found warm-hearted mission workers, some of whom slipped contributions into my hands, but I missed the usual quarterly meeting and local woman's missionary societies. I came away from this association with a very strong desire that there may yet be a Lisbon Association Woman's Missionary Society, made up of a membership from the several churches; one, too, which will hold missionary meetings at the sessions of the association—meetings devoted to the work of both General Conference and the Woman's Society. I am sure this is possible if only women enough to officer the society have the matter laid upon their hearts, and go about the work with faith in God. Such a movement would result, I believe, in a larger quarterly meeting attendance, and more missionary interest.

My month's experiences have been varied as I have been in places where there are no Woman's Missionary societies and in others where there are very active ones; but they have given me the chance to note the results of the two ways of doing, and I am more satisfied than ever that one finds more interest in *all* missionary work, wherever a local or quarterly meeting Woman's Missionary Society exists, where regular meetings are held, using largely the monthly program as furnished by the MISSIONARY HELPER, and circulating our little magazine. And should the plans for unifying our India work be perfected, as I hope they will be before this year closes, there will be every inducement, for the sake of the whole work to secure as many auxiliaries as possible.

The receipts for May are very encouraging. I wish I could refer to many of them, but I have not the space to give to it. A good many dollars have been realized from the March offering letters sent out the first of the month. It is too early yet to say anything about the amount of the Thank-offering, but I am sure there has been some loyal work done by the women of the several States where Thank-offering services are held.

I never appreciated the loyalty of women interested in missionary work more than I do now, for such women are a leavening influence in all departments of the work.

LAURA A. DEMERITTE, Treasurer...

Ocean Park, Me.

(All money orders should be made payable at Dover, N. H.)

Helps for Monthly Meetings

"With knowledge to supply the fuel, the Word and Spirit to add the spark, and prayer to fan the flame, missionary fires will be kindled, and souls will be set ablaze with holy zeal."



AUGUST—Missionary Field Day

This is usually in the form of an outing, and of a social nature, each auxiliary being a law unto itself as to program; but let it be a *united* Field Day which all of our workers, men and women alike, can enjoy. If a program is desired nothing could be more fitting, after our year's study of Africa, than an "African Palaver."

Suggestive Program

SINGING.

SCRIPTURE READING—"Africa in the Bible," by the Leader. (Refer to May HELPER, page 150.)

PRAYER—Pastor.

SINGING.

PALAUER about Home Life in Africa, by a group of men and women.

(In preparing for the "palaver" on the different topics, select twelve items, some very short, some longer, but all interesting and to the point. Distribute them several days before the meeting. When ready to begin the exercises, call for the items by number. Leaflets from which the items may be selected can be obtained at 2 cts. each, of Mrs. A. D. Chapman, 12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Me.)

SOLO—African Cradle Song.

PALAUER about Moffat and Livingstone.

READING—"De Massa ob de Sheepfol'," (May HELPER, page 144.)

Announce subject for united study in the coming year. (See article in this number.)

REFRESHMENTS—(In "Fuel for Missionary Fires," the refreshments suggested as appropriate for an "African Palaver" are salted peanuts and bananas. The latter should be peeled and held with a green leaf fastened around one end, as a lettuce leaf fastened with a small wooden toothpick.)

For leaflets on Africa, which will be furnished by the "Bureau" on receipt of price, see the January HELPER, page 20. Refer, also, to article on "Position of Women in Africa," in the *Star* of June 14.

THE MISSIONARY HELPER BRANCH
OF THE
International Sunshine Society

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.

Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears,
Pass it on.

ALL letters, packages, or inquiries concerning this page, or Sunshine work, should be addressed to Mrs. Rivington D. Lord, 593 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., president of this branch.



Lots of time for lots of things,
Though it's said that time has wings.
There is always time to find
Ways of being sweet and kind;
There is always time to share
Smiles and goodness everywhere.

—Selected.

Mrs. Louisa T. Mead and Mrs. Harriet Jenkins served as delegates for the HELPER BRANCH OF THE INTERNATIONAL SUNSHINE SOCIETY at the recent annual convention at Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. Benjamin Rhoads sends another packet of pieces to a New York sister. Mrs. James Morgan of Pascoag, R. I., sends 30 cents in stamps for Sunshine work. Mrs. J. B. Jordan, 25 cents in stamps "to be used in the work."

A friend desires to pass on two yards of fringe shaded to dark green; also has a few silk pieces suitable to knit into a rug which she will pass on to some one able to do that work. Miss Lillian G. Smith has sent on souvenir cards. Mrs. Weymouth Johnson of North Berwick, Maine, writes of giving sunshine whenever and wherever she is able.

Mrs. A. Fleisher has sent reading matter and food to sick neighbors, is passing on the HELPER, encloses 10 cents to pass on good cheer and a poem to cheer some shut-in.

Miss Lizzie P. Kimball has helped by sending cards and picture postals; she encloses yeast labels, hoping that they may be exchanged for a picture to please some lonely one.

Mrs. Nettie A. Fowler sends 30 cents in stamps, 15 cents from herself "to be used where most needed," and 15 cents from her daughter for pin or dues, and has written a sunshine letter.

Mrs. B. A. Parker of North Berwick, Maine, reports the following names for our Sunshine list: Mrs. Oliver Kimball, Mrs. Haven B. Littlefield, Mrs. Belle Chick, all of North Berwick, Maine; and Mrs. E. A. Tucker, 73 Washburn Ave., Portland, Maine, a shut-in sister "who will greatly appreciate our Sunshine Society." Miss A. Garland sends a package of "Contributors" and poem.

"Before making your plans for your own good time this summer, remember the Sunshine work that will be carried on during all the hot days for the relief and comfort of the large number of those who must stay in the hot city in overcrowded tenements. A piece of ice, or a pint of milk, for the sick baby, means more to these people than any of us can imagine, who have never been denied these very common necessities of life."

Practical Christian Living

"We should not be satisfied with a religion in the *mind* of man, but should have something that we continually give vital expression to in our daily life."



OUR QUIET HOUR

(10 A. M.)

THEE, ONLY, I ADORE

BY REV. ERNEST G. W. WESLEY

O Thou, my Lord, in whom alone I trust,
My hope, my joy, my everlasting rest—
All, all, of earth may moulder in the dust,
In thine own Love my heart shall still be blest.

Nor height nor depth can separate from Thee;
Eternal Thou, Thy strength no loss can know.
Thy promise true, can never broken be;
When tempests rage, my faith doth stronger grow.

My need, by Thee, is more than full supplied;
Of Life and Love, the fulness dwells in Thee.
Though man forsakes, Thou dost with me abide;
No more I ask, this is enough for me.

Should all else fail, Thy Grace, still rich and free,
Exhaustless is, enduring evermore.
Its depths, unknown, unfathomed as the sea:
Thou changeless God, I Thee alone adore.

I Thee adore; none else my life shall claim:
On earth, in heav'n, my All in All Thou art.
I Thee adore: exulting in Thy Name—
Reign Thou, O God, for ever o'er my heart.

MONNIE PRESTON'S DAY

(A SUNSHINE STORY)

It was a perfect fall day. Monnie stood in the hall door looking out.

"I do think October is a lovely, perfect month," she thought. "It is such a beautiful day, I would like to spend it in a beautiful way. I might write some 'Shut In' letters this morning, and I'll do my best to 'si lap pidiujs sihi se siupidsui pue siuciar pua iuhgih se aveth have them as bracing and inspiring as this si lap pidiujs sihi se aveth. Then this afternoon I will go up to the Old Ladies' Home and sing to them. I've been selfish about it lately; it has been such beautiful weather that I've wanted to be out all the time."

Monnie had been flying about industriously all the time she had been thinking, and had her room all put to rights.

"I'll just run down stairs a minute and see what mamma is doing, and then I'll be ready to write."

Monnie found her mother holding an open note in her hand, and looking much perplexed.

"What is it, mamma? Do tell me, quick!"

"Mrs. Clarke's baby died last night, and she has sent to see if I will come to her at once. Of course I would, but the grapes must be attended to this morning, and Nora knows nothing about preserving them. I do not see how I can go until afternoon, any way."

Monnie's bright face clouded just a little; her own plan for the morning was much more to her mind than spending it in the kitchen with Nora. But then mamma ought to go to poor Mrs. Clarke. Monnie thought it all out in a twinkling.

"You must go this morning," she said to her mother. "You may say that I know no more about the grape business than Nora, but just give me the main points, and if I don't make a success of the preserves I'll eat them all myself, as Tom promises of his cooking. Seriously, mamma, you must go; I'll do my best, and I know Nora will."

So Mrs. Preston went on her errand of mercy, and Monnie, donning a big apron, made her way to the kitchen.

It seemed to her that Nora looked even duller and more uninteresting than usual.

"I wonder what she thinks about all the time," mused Monnie, as she went deftly to work. "I can't imagine, unless it's about washing dishes and mopping floors. She certainly spends the greater part of her life at such work. I don't know that I wonder much at her looking so

dull. I guess I should, if I hadn't any more pleasure in life than she has. I wish I could interest her in something this morning."

So while they worked Monnie chatted away as brightly and entertainingly as she knew how, and Nora's heavy face really lightened up considerably.

"And shure," she said, as she put away the last jar, "the morning has been no time at all."

"That depends," thought Monnie, a little wearily, as she went upstairs to freshen up for dinner. "Half of my beautiful day has gone to waste. I must make the best of the afternoon."

After dinner, when Monnie was looking over her music, selecting what she would sing, the bell rang, and there was Cora Sprague. Cora was in the same Sunday school class as Monnie, but their lives were very different, for Cora worked in one of the mills.

"I just stopped to see if you could show me that crochet stitch. We had a half-holiday, and I thought if I could learn, perhaps I could crochet a shawl for my mother's Christmas."

"O, dear!" thought Monnie, "if she only could have come some other day!"

But then she didn't, and Monnie had a way of doing whatever was put plainly in her way cheerfully and thoroughly; so presently Cora was deep in the mysteries of crochet. If Monnie could have seen into Cora's thoughts, she would have been touched to see how delightedly she was planning some simple little Christmas gifts for the dear ones at home from the hints Monnie was giving her.

"It will be the loveliest Christmas I ever knew," thought Cora, "if I can make something pretty for them all. Of course I never could afford to buy things like these, but now she has shown me how, I can make them quite cheap."

"O, Mamma!" said Monnie that night, half smiling through a little mist of tears, "I wanted to have a beautiful day, I truly meant to, but these little things came up, and it's all gone to waste—even this evening for I've been playing games and singing college songs for Tom and some of his friends."

"But why do you call it wasted?" asked Mrs. Preston.

"Oh, there's nothing very beautiful in preserving, and teaching crochet stitches, and singing college songs."

"Why not, if they were bits of work the Master wanted done?"

"O, mamma, they couldn't have been!" exclaimed Monnie.

"But, Monnie, I think they were," answered Mrs. Preston. "Nothing happens to us by chance. And then, how can we tell whether an act is small or great? The whole current of a life may be changed by some seemingly insignificant act. Cannot you be content if you have tried to do faithfully what your hand found to do?"

"Why, yes, mamma, only it does not seem possible that it can really have been of any use."

"It has been no time at all since I got up," thought Nora, as she put out her light, "for thinking of the stories Miss Monnie told. I'll be remembering them to tell to Tim on Sunday; thin he can be thinkin' of 'em all the week whin the mother is off to work and he alone orr the bed, poor boy!"

"I do think Monnie Preston is just the best Christian I know," Cora Sprague was thinking at about the same time. "She is always so kind and cheery and willing. I wish I could be just like her—and I'm going to try to be. I can't be rich and beautiful as she is, of course, but I can be kind and cheery, if I am poor, and there are girls below me just as I am below her. I'll try to be to them what she is to me."

"It was real jolly up to Tom's tonight," thought Jack Dunning. "I'll go up again before long. Tom's sister is a regular daisy! I'd be another fellow if I had a sister like her. I'd like to be good for mother's sake, but it's hard work now she's gone. I'll go up to Tom's again pretty quick. I feel better for seeing Tom's sister, somehow."

Was Monnie's day wasted?—*Our Youth.*

A little consideration of what takes place around us every day would show us that a higher law than that of our will regulates events; that our painful labors are very unnecessary and altogether fruitless; that only in our easy, simple, spontaneous action are we strong, and by contenting ourselves with obedience we become divine. Belief and love—a believing love—will relieve us of a vast load of care. O, my brothers, God exists!—*R. W. Emerson.*

"Interest in Missions is only interest in Christ. Let the man be afraid, who feels no interest in Missions, that his supposed interest in Christ is unreal and vain."

Words from Home Workers

"The most fortunate men and women are those who have worthy work to do, and who do it because they love it."

RHODE ISLAND—Thank-offering Echo from Providence: A pleasant evening in early May. A church vestry—the Roger Williams—attractive in hangings and festoonings of blue and gold, touched off with daffodils and golden tulips. An appreciative audience. Delightful music on mandolin and piano, and songs that soared heavenward. A speaker—our dear Frances Stewart Mosher—perfectly conversant with her subject, as she gave us choice glimpses of African Missions, from the earliest down to our own F. B. Africa at home and abroad. A glad offering of \$25.80. A social hour with sweets to tempt the palate—such was our Thank-offering service for 1906.—L. S. F.

MICHIGAN—The wind blew and the rain beat upon those whose love of missions was so founded upon a rock that nothing could daunt them, and whose health admitted such a venture, on May 8, in Hillsdale, the night appointed for the annual thank-offering service. Warmth, brightness, flowers in profusion, a cordial welcome, an atmosphere of good fellowship, characteristics of the home of Pastor and Mrs. Patch, soon dispelled thoughts of the outside gloom, and a beautiful evening repaid the effort to get there. Devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. Elizabeth Moody who, with Miss Elizabeth Dudley, gave "My Shepherd." Miss Florence Myers sang a solo, Mrs. Dora Archer read a very interesting paper on Chinese Missions in California as she had seen them, Mrs. Ford gave a helpful talk on what we have had to be thankful for during the year, and Mrs. Hulce read the texts enclosed in the envelopes. After the program light refreshments were served and a happy social hour enjoyed.—M. A. B.

MAINE—The auxiliary at Main street, Lewiston, celebrated their Thank-offering May 16. A very enjoyable evening was spent in the vestry with a program which included all the missionary organizations of the church. Dr. Salley, the pastor, presided and after the opening exercises, which consisted of singing, responsive reading and prayer, Dr. Anthony spoke of "Causes for Thankfulness." A solo by one of the sweet

singers was followed by short papers on our different missionary interests—"Our India Mission," "Mission Schools in the United States," "Young People's Work and "What Our Children Are Doing"—and an exercise by four members of the Junior society. An offering was taken which amounted to \$63.95, part of which was for the W. M. S., and a part for General Conference, as envelopes for both societies were sent out with the invitations. Refreshments were served at the close of the program. A table of curios and India costumes, at one side, attracted attention and on another table were mite boxes, missionary catechisms and literature.—A. D. C.

LITCHFIELD—Our Womans Missionary Society held a Thank-offering service Sunday, May 20. Mrs. Shorey, our treasurer, read a paper on the Thank-offering, and our pastor, Mr. Benner, gave an address in place of his usual sermon. Miss Pearl Packard sang a solo, with singing by the congregation, also singing by Genevieve Dustan and Mary Ranks from our Sunday school. There were recitations by Harold Burklin, taken from the HELPER, and by Rene Ashford. All took their parts well and we had a very interesting service. T. O. collected amounted to about \$14.—J. R. S.

OCEAN PARK—The Toilers-by-the-Sea held their annual Thank-offering service in Porter Memorial Hall, Sunday afternoon, May 20. The President, Mrs. L. V. Jordan, presided. The following program was carried out, interspersed with singing: Scripture reading, Mrs. Wade; Responsive Thank-offering service, President and people; Reading of "Call," Miss Raymond; Prayer, Dea. Wade; The Story of the Thank-offering, Mrs. Whitcomb; Worldwide Causes for Thankfulness, Mrs. Buzzell; Causes for Thanksgiving in Our Denomination, Mrs. Thomas; Offering; The Story of Chundra Lela, beautifully told by Mrs. DeMeritt; Solo, Mr. DeMeritt; Reading of Texts, Mr. Jordan; Prayer, Mrs. Bassett; Solo, Mrs. Buzzell. The offering was \$29.00. W.

SOUTH PORTLAND—We had out Thank-offering Sunday evening, May 20, and such a good time, even though it did pour rain. All who came enjoyed it very much. Mrs. Phillips was with us, and made the address, speaking on "Glimpses of India." Mrs. Hartley had charge of the meeting, and with her boundless enthusiasm it could not help being

a success, it is an inspiration to see her work. The next day, Monday, being the regular W. M. S. meeting, the minister's wife planned a little extra. Instead of the regular program, with Mrs. Phillips as guest of the society for the afternoon, they proceeded to celebrate. They had a sort of open parliament, question box, you ask and I'll answer, sort of a meeting, and at the close, the minister himself, dressed like a Hindu servant, and his little daughter, Katherine, as a widow (!) served refreshments of rice, curry and some other Indian dishes. Everyone voted it a most pleasant afternoon.—G.

SACO—A perfect June day, the beautiful home and ample lawn of the hostess, Mrs. M. H. Kelly; a bountiful dinner, under the trees; great good-fellowship; an interesting program—all these things made the annual outing and Field Day of the Saco auxiliary a most delightful and long to be remembered one. After opening exercises, conducted by the President, Mrs. Thomas, prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Martin, and a greeting was given by Master Binford. It was reported that the Thank-offering, at the previous meeting, amounted to \$44.00. The subject of this afternoon was "Glimpses of Woman's Work in the World," which included a paper on Pundita Ramabai, by Miss Kelly, and one about Mary Reed, by Miss Milliken. Solos were sung by Mrs. Merrill, and Mrs. Binford gave a reading in negro dialect. About four o'clock the guests began to leave, with many thanks to Mrs. Kelly for her hospitality.—F.

Whatever be the conditions which surround you in your work, do it with high thought and noble purpose. Do not whine and complain because of your unhappy lot; but accept it, humble and obscure as it may be, knowing that it is possible to clean out a gutter with the self-respecting dignity of manhood or to blacken a shoe with the enthusiasm of religion.—*Hugh O. Pentecost.*

"Doing nothing for others is the undoing of one's self. We must be purposely kind and generous, or miss the best part of existence. The heart that goes out of itself gets large and full of joy."

Young People

MOTTO:—"No last year's growth avails for this year's service."



A quarterly Missionary Department conducted by Miss Minnie A. Mellows, 59 Kendall street, Lawrence, Mass., to whom all communications for this department should be sent.



OFFICERS OF UNITED SOCIETY

President, MR. E. P. METCALF, Providence, R. I., Treasurer, REV. ARTHUR GIVEN, Providence, R. I., General Secretary and Junior Superintendent, MR. HARRY S. MYERS, Hillsdale, Mich.



An Acorns Soliloquy

By and by the birds will come and nest in me.

By and by I will furnish shade for the cattle. By and by I will provide warmth for the home in the pleasant fire. By and by I will be shelter from the storm to those who have gone under the roof. By and by I will be the strong ribs of a great vessel, and the tempest will beat against me in vain, while I carry men across the Atlantic.

Question: "Oh, foolish little acorn, wilt *thou* be all this?" Hark, the acorn answers, "Yes; *God and I.*"

The only Christian who has reason to feel discouraged in his Christian life and work is the one who never feels discouraged. Those who feel the keenest discouragement are those who have most reason to be encouraged. It is realizing how far short we have come from what we ought to be that enables us to lean harder upon the help of Christ, which alone can avail. It is the sense of shortcoming that keeps us lowly and simple and tender and trustful.

"FORWARD."

Massachusetts Young People's Rally

The Massachusetts Association of Free Baptist Young People met at the Melrose Highland Free Baptist church, May 30, 1906. The afternoon program included "A Half Hour with the Juniors," "A Model Missionary Meeting," an exemplification of Mission Study Class Work,

which was especially fine, and a Conference for Social Committee Workers with an excellent paper by Miss Fannie Smith of Boston. A bountiful supper was served by the young people of the church at 6.50 P. M.

A special feature of the evening session was the address by Mr. Harry Wade Hicks, of the A. B. C. F. M., upon "Personal Work as a Factor in Missionary Endeavor." It was a great pleasure to hear again the beloved treasurer of the General Conference of Free Baptists as he spoke of "Our Young People's Opportunity." The ten minute talks to young people by pastors of the association were practical and suggestive. The able president of the association, Mr. George E. Walker, of Melrose Highlands, was unanimously re-elected. Altogether, it was an uplifting service.

A DELEGATE.

THAT VACATION QUESTION

"Rest is not quitting the busy career,
Rest is the fitting of self to one's sphere;
'Tis loving and serving the highest and best,
'Tis onward unswerving, this is true rest."

So wrote the poet who, I am sure, was a prophet also in that he foresaw the wonderful opportunities for Christian young people of today for a three-fold recreation, physical, mental and spiritual, as provided in the various summer conferences which have become so popular and permanent a factor in Christian work. It is so good to come into contact with hundreds of other young people who are meeting the same problems, the same discouragements and the same successes which we are meeting in our little sphere, from day to day. So good to get away from the things which jar and fret, the things which are not a part of His spirit and kingdom; it is so good to go apart with His followers and rest awhile.

It is good to receive inspiration which helps us to go back to these same problems and hard places, stronger and more determined to meet and conquer them through Him "with whom all things are possible." So good to know that we have not only been built up physically, but spiritually; to know that the vacation has meant increased knowledge and better equipment for life's duties. This is the ideal vacation which may be found in any of the following conferences: Young People's Missionary Movement, Lake Geneva, Wis., June 26—July 4. Whitby, Ontario, Canada, July 9—15. Silver Bay, Lake George, N. Y., July 20—29. The Summer School of Methods for Sunday School Workers, at Northfield, Mass.,

July 21—30, 1906. For further information concerning the latter, address Massachusetts Sunday School Association, 602 Ford B'ld'g., Boston, Mass.

Missionary Work for the Stay-at-Homes

Not every one may enjoy the privilege of having a summer vacation. Many, because of lack of means, home duties, confinement to business, sacrifice made for others, and many other reasons, are numbered with the great army of stay-at-homes. And what may one do at home to brighten the days and sweeten the hours of weary, monotonous toil? A little boy once answered this question by saying, "*Do something for somebody quick.*"

Yes, that is true. How many people there are in every church and neighborhood who are *shut-in* or *shut-out* from many of the blessings which we enjoy and hardly know how to appreciate. The aged, the sick, the children in homes and asylums! How glad they would be to receive a dainty bouquet of God's own messengers, the flowers, whose cheery faces greet us from garden and field! What an opportunity to gain strength by a little outdoor garden work which may mean a wealth of bloom to be used for His glory and the spreading of His message of loving cheer. And those troublesome papers and magazines which collect so rapidly and occupy so much space, adding to the housewife's care, may they not be sent to the aged, the children, the nurses, the friends who have not the means to subscribe for them? How many boys and girls in our churches and Sunday schools have never been invited out to tea; and seldom, if ever, enjoy a trolley-ride! May we not give some of them, at least, one good time this summer? Will you not be faithful in attendance at church and Sunday school services, thus aiding the preacher and S. S. officer? Cannot you find a few friends who will join you in giving a little service of song in hospital or home, on the Sabbath day? Can you not call upon that blind or deaf friend to whom the reading of the Word, the brief prayer and kindly word may mean so much? You don't know how to do it! Will you not learn how for His sake this summer? He has promised to be your Helper. There are so many open doors, one cannot plead a lack of opportunity.

"Whatsoever thing thou doest
To the least of mine and lowest,
That thou doest unto Me."

A PROSPECTIVE STAY-AT-HOME.

Juniors

PITY THE CHILDREN ACROSS THE SEA

Pity the children across the sea,
Who never the name of the Christ have heard;
Dumb idols they worship on bended knee,
Which see not and hear not a single word.

Pity the children across the see,
The Master proclaims in a voice of love:
"Suffer these children to come to me—
Of such is the kingdom of God above."

Pity the children across the sea,
Give them your pennies and prayers today
And God's richest blessings from heaven shall be
Poured on your hearts when him you obey.

—*Christian Observer.*

Junior Program

SUBJECT—Children on the Congo.

(Young Explorers in Africa, Chapter IV.)

SINGING—"I'm a Child of a King."

RESPONSIVE READING: "THE REIGN OF OUR KING."

Leader. "The Lord is King forever and ever."

Response. "Yea, all kings shall fall down before him; all nations shall serve him."

Leader. "For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper."

Response. "To him shall be given of the gold of Sheba; prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised."

Leader. "His name shall endure forever; his name shall be continued as long as the sun; and men shall be blessed in him; all nations shall call him blessed."

Response. "Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things."

All. "And blessed be his glorious name forever; and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen."

MOTION PRAYER—

“We look up because we love God, our Father.
 We look down because this beautiful earth is our home.
 We look to the right and left that we may see our brothers and sisters.
 We clasp hands that we may help each other.”
 (Pray standing with clasped hands.)

“The Lord is in His temple holy;
 Let all the children silence keep,
 Let every head be bowed most lowly,
 And every eye be closed as if in sleep.”

O holy Father, bless thy little children:
 Fill every heart with love today;
 Forgive our sins and make us like the Saviour;
 In His most precious name we pray.

“We raise our eyes again and look about us,
 And thank Thee for the gifts so freely given;
 We raise our hands: Lord teach us how to work for Thee,
 And guide our feet into the path that leads to heaven. Amen.”

—*Selected.*

PRAYER by Leader.

SINGING—“Jesus Will Bless the Little Ones.” (Best Hymns, No. 152.)

THE LESSON—Make this a postoffice lesson. One of the older boys can act as postmaster, standing behind an improvised window. Others may be letter carriers. The letters should be cut out or copied before the meeting, placed in envelopes, and addressed to the children who have been selected to read them. They may be delivered in the order in which they are to be read. In addition to, or to take the place of, the letters in the textbook, send to Mrs. Chapman, 12 Prescott St., Lewiston, Me., for the leaflet on African Home Life, price 2 cts. This can readily be divided into the following “letters:” An African Negro Baby, Naming, The Lad, If Baby Is a Girl, The Home.

RECITATION—“Pity the Children Across the Sea.”

OFFERING.

CLOSING SONG.

Contributions

F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Receipts for May, 1906

MAINE

Alfred, Miss Dora Jordan, T. O.	\$ 2 00
Augusta Aux., T. O., \$16.00; Miss Coombs, \$5.00.	21 00
Broomfield Ch. T. O.	3 25
Biddeford Aux., T. O., \$27.00; \$20.00 for room at Lincoln Hall; \$5.00 for Miss Simms' sal'y; \$12.00 for adopted child.	37 00
E. Raymond Aux., furn. room at Storer.	2 00
Ft. Fairfield Aux. for Miss Coombs.	10 00
Jefferson, a friend, T. O.	1 00
Limerick, Emily D. J. Mills, T. O.	5 00
Lewiston, Main St. Aux., \$10.00, Miss Coombs; \$25.96 T. O.; \$9.20 to com. L. M. Gen. Soc'y of Mrs. Jennie L. Badger; \$16.76 on L. M. Gen Soc'y Mrs. Elizabeth Hooper.	35 96
Ocean Park, Toilers-by-the-Sea, \$4.00 for Miss Barnes' sal'y on sh. Mrs. N. W. Whitcomb.	29 00
Ocean Park, Mrs. R. M. F. Buzzell, room at Storer.	5 00
Ocean Park, Leon Griswold Milliken, born May 4, 1905, C. R. mem. 2 yrs.	30
Portland Aux. for Miss Coomb's sal'y \$10.00; (T. O. \$4.00) \$1.00 Dom. Sci. H. T.; \$23.00 for gen. wk.; (\$20.00 to make Miss Lizzie A. Coffin, 172 Clarke St., L. M. Gen. Soc'y; \$4.00 on L. M. Gen. Soc'y Miss Lizzie E. Blake, \$4.16, St. John St.); by Miss H. A. Deering's S. S. Class for Katie S. O. \$2.94; and on L. M. Gen. Soc'y Mrs. Lyda Facey.	36 94
*W. Falmouth Aux. for bal. \$5.00; Helping Hands, Miss Barnes \$4.00; C. R. \$2.00.	11 00
W. Falmouth Aux. furn. room for Storer.	2 00
W. Bowdoin, S. S. for Jarlow Bal. Orph.	5 00
*So. Gorham Friends furn. rooms Storer.	2 00
Saco Aux. T. O. \$29.00; Aux. \$5.00; for Miss Coombs' sal'y \$25.00; Miss Barnes \$4.00; K. W. \$5.00.	34 00
So. Limington Aux. T. O. \$9.00; Aux. \$3.55 on L. M. in Gen. Soc'y of Mrs. Patten.	12 55
Steep Falls Aux. \$6.50; Friends \$2.50 room at Storer.	9 00

NEW HAMPSHIRE

Belknap Bssso. Coll.	\$ 7 08
Belmont 2nd Ch. \$2.10; C. R. \$2.25.	4 35
Bow Lake T. O.	2 75
Canterbury, Christiana Clough, "Mem'l Gigt" for F. M.	20 00
Center Sandwich Aux.	5 00
Concord, Income Est. Moses B. Smith for current work.	100 00
Danville Aux.	11 15
Dover, Int. Dpt. S.S. for Miss Barnes \$4.00; Aux. for mem'l Marion Meserve for Miss Barnes \$4.00; Aux. \$1.96; T. O. \$36.98.	46 94
Epsom F. B. Ch. on L. M. Mrs. R. W. Heuth T. O. \$14.05; Aux. \$4.00.	18 05
Farmington Aux. \$6.75; T. O. \$7.08 (\$8.00 L.	

M. of Mrs. E. J. Chesley)	13 38
Farmington Jrs. Miss Barnes.	4 00
Franconia, Mrs. R. L. Howard.	1 00
Gilmanton I. W. T. O. \$6.55, children for Miss Barnes \$2.00.	8 55
Gonic Aux. \$5.00; T. O. \$22.00; Jrs. Miss Barnes \$4.00.	31 00
Hampton Aux. with \$3.37 pd. L. M. Mrs. D. H. Adams T. O.	13 00
Kittery Pt. Mrs. S. D. Church.	5 00
Kittery Pt. T. O. \$4.00; Aux. \$1.00.	5 00
Laconia Aux. (T. O. \$40.67).	45 00
Lakeport Aux. (T. O. \$26.00).	32 00
London Aux. T. O. for gen. wk.	16 00
London Centre Sunshine Miss. Band \$4.00; C. R. \$2.30.	6 30
Littleton Coll. at Miss. Meeting.	81
Lisbon Q. M. Coll.	4 85
Manchester Aux., a friend on L. M.	3 00
Milton Mills Jr. C. E.	2 50
Milton Aux. \$10.75; T. O. \$9.00.	19 75
Moultonboro and Tuftonboro T. O. \$12.50 (\$5.00 Miss Butls. \$4.00 Miss Barnes, \$3.50 Storer; C. R. \$1.70.	14 20
New Durham Aux.	8 75
No. Woodstock Coll. Miss. Meeting \$2.00; Mrs. Cora B. Eastman \$3.00.	5 00
New Hampton T. O. \$12.30; Aux. \$5.00.	17 30
Pittsfield Aux. \$1.00; Y. P. M. S. \$18.75; Aux. \$1.00.	20 75
Pittsfield C. R. \$10.29; Aux. \$2.00; Mrs. Betsy Watson T. O. \$1.00.	13 29
Pittsfield Ch. T. O.	22 03
Portsmouth Aux. \$6.03; T. O. \$6.22.	12 25
Rochester Aux. 5.05; 5.28; Jrs. Miss Barnes 2.69; C. R. 1.00.	14 02
Rockingham Asso.	32
Sandwich Asso. Aux.	1 25
So. Barrington Aux.	4 50
Strafford 2nd Aux. Miss Butts 5.00; T. O. 5.00.	10 00
Waterloo, Mrs. J. G. Stewart T. O.	1 00
Warren Ch. Ladies 5.00; C. R. 1.00.	6 00
Walnut Grove Aux.	7 00
W. Lebanon Aux. 2.70; T. O. 2.30.	5 00

VERMONT

E. Randolph for Dr. Smith.	\$ 9 00
London Centre Ch. for Dr. Smith.	15 00
No. Danville Ch. for Dr. Smith 1.00, T. O. 11.55.	12 55
Shady Rill Ch. for Dr. Smith.	4 40
A friend for Dr. Smith 10.00, Storer 4.50.	14 50

MASSACHUSETTS

Amesbury, Mrs. L. R. Moulton T. O. 1.00; Mrs. C. M. Lamprey 1.00 T. O.	\$ 2 00
Lowell, Chelmsford St. Aux. T. O.	12 00
Mrs. Palmeter T. O.	1 00
Melrose Highlands Ch.	3 10
Somerville, Mrs. H. S. Dixon Lane, L. M.	1 00
Wilbraham, Irene Davis, Ad. L. B.	40

RHODE ISLAND

No. Scituate Ch. \$ 5 00

NEW YORK

Brooklyn, Eva F. Buker T. O. \$10 00
 Brooklyn, Mrs. R. D. Lord 5 00
 Poland F. B. Ch. Ladies (25.00 T. O.; 5.00 fees) far refurnishing Mrs. V. G. Ramsey room at Storer 30 00
 W. Oneonta, F. B. W. M. S. for Pulmoni 25 00

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Washington, "Dolly Bank" of Geo. Cook, Jr. 47c; T. O. Mrs. C. F. Cook 5.00 . . . \$ 5 47

PENNSYLVANIA

Marshlands, Mrs. O. A. Smith Emergency member W. M. S. \$ 1 00

MARYLAND

Cherry Chase, Mary B. Robertson T. O. . . \$ 3 00

OHIO

Bryan for F. M. \$ 1 00
 Kyger, Mrs. Sarah Eakin T. O. 5 00

ILLINOIS

Uniontown, W. M. S. T. O. \$10 00

MICHIGAN

Algansee Aux. 2.20 Dr. B., H. M. 2.20, Storer 1.10 \$ 5 50
 Batavia W. M. S. T. O. 4.50; Aux. for Dr. B. 5.65 10 15
 Bath Aux. Dr. B. 50c; H. M. 50c 1 00
 Bankers Aux. Dr. B. 1.00; H. M. 1.00; St. 50c 2 50
 Cooks Prairie Aux. H. M. (on L. M. Mrs. Theo Cook, Eckford, Mich) 3 00
 Cass & Berneir Q. M. Dr. B. 3 00
 Fairfield Aux. Dr. B. 1.60; H. M. 1.60. St. 80c 4 00
 Genesee Q. M. Dr. B. 74c; H. M. 75c 1 49
 Green Oak Aux. Dr. B. 75c; H. M. 75c 1 50
 Hillsdale Aux. H. M. 2.40; Dr. B. 2.40; Storer 1.20; T. O. 14.00 20 00
 Hazlet Pk. Aux. Dr. B. 1.00; H. M. 1.00 2 00
 Jackson Aux. Dr. B. 1.46; H. M. 1.46; Storer 73c 3 65
 Kingston T. O. Dr. B. 4 26
 Litchfield Aux. Dr. B., H. M., Storer 1.00 each 3 00
 (on L. M. Mrs. Anna Eggleston, Hillsdale)
 Lansing Q. M. Dr. B. 1.66; H. M. 1.66; Storer 83c 4 15
 Mason Aux. Dr. B. 1 75
 No. Reading Aux. Dr. B. 1.68; H. M. 1.68; Storer 84c 4 20
 No. Rome Aux. Dr. B. 1.78; H. M. 1.78; Storer 90c 4 46
 No. Rome Soc'y T. O. 6 25
 Oshtemo Aux. Dr. B. 2 93
 Oakland Q. M. Dr. B. 71c; H. M. 72c 1 43
 Osceo Cambria Dr. B. 1 12
 Osceo Aux. Dr. B. 60c; H. M. 60; Storer 30 1 50
 Onsted Aux. Dr. B. 1.36; H. M. 1.36; Storer 68c 3 40

Ortonville Aux. Dr. B. 8.00; H. M. 8.00; Storer 4.00 20 00
 Pitsford Aux. Dr B 2.00; H M 2.00; Storer 1.00 5 00
 Reading Aid Dr B 90c; H M 90c; Storer 45c 2 25
 Reading Aux Dr B 80c; H M 80c; Storer 40c 2 00
 Sanilac QM, Dr B 1.82; H M 1.82; Storer 91c 4 55
 Sand Creek Aux Dr B 1.00; H M 1.00; Storer 50c 2 50
 W. Cambria Aux Dr B 1.00; H M 1.00; Storer 50c 2 50
 W. Reading Aux Dr B 86c; H M 86c; Storer 46c 2 18
 Union Aux. Dr B 3 75
 Miss Barber's S S class, S O 50
 Mrs Niles Clifford, Dr B 50c; H M 50c 1 00
 Mrs Blackhouse—Watertown, H M 50c; F M 50c 1 00

WISCONSIN

Madison, Rev Ellen A. Copp T O \$ 2 00

MINNESOTA

Minneapolis, Mrs K Lancaster T O . . . \$ 1 00
 Winnebago, F B S S for Miss Barnes . . . 2 50
 Winnebago City, W M S, H M 15.00; F M 10.66 (20.61 T O) 25 66
 Winona, 9.25; 2.12 Q M of W M S of F B Ch . . . 11 37

IOWA

Hillsboro Aux for Miss Scott, 13.36; and 3.12 \$16 48
 Lincoln Aux. 4 75
 Little Cedar Aux. 6 00
 Van Wert, Rev and Mrs B F Browne, T O for F M 6 50

MISSOURI

Clinton, Mr H P Faris, T O \$ 5 00

KANSAS

Buffalo Valley, W M S, T O \$ 3 20
 Summit Ch, C R 4 45

CALIFORNIA

Hollywood, Mrs E B Cheney, T O \$ 3 00

NOVA SCOTIA

Tusket, Annie K Blannett 5.00 T O; her friend 5.00 T O \$10 00

MISCELLANEOUS

Int on Starbird Fund 10.00 for W H; 10.00 S O \$20 00
 Sinclair Mem'l 1 20
 Stephenson Centre, Martha Brown T O . . . 10 00

Total \$1,305 57

LAURA A. DEMERITTE, Treas.

Ocean Park, Me.

Per EDYTH R. PORTER, Asst. Treas.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give and bequeath the sum of ——— to the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, a corporation of the State of Maine.